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THE NIAGARA ELECTOR.

A JOLLY DITTY.

I cannot vote for Thompson—
Just hear the reason why—
Because this new Dominion
Wants men who will not lie.
We want no two-faced member,
When treason lurks around;
We want a true Canadian
That's honest, upright, sound.
I cannot vote for Thompson,
His loyalty aint clean:
He forswore his allegiance
To England's noble Queen.

I will not vote for Currie,
He's nothing but a tool,
And gets his education
In the GLOBE's disloyal school.
He's helping Brown's convention,
To organize new strife,
To aid the agitator
To start in public life.
I will not vote for Currie,
His eyes are set behind,
And he cannot look before him,
to see what's in the wind!

I will not vote for Thompson,
He's crazy as a loon,
He'd make a splendid member
To represent the moon!
His stomach is enormous,
It never can be filled,
He eat Niagara Common,
Our railroad he has grilled.
He leased up all the farmers,
And still holds out his dish,
He swallowed half the river,
And he wanted all the fish!

I cannot vote for Currie,
He serves Dictator Brown,
Who sides with Reds and traitors,
Who hate the Queen and Crown.
I cannot vote his ticket,
He's in the boat with Howe,
The foe of Federation
Who wants to raise a row.
His road is not a right one—
The Currie Road you see—
He goes for Yankee Thompson,
And that's enough for me!

I'll never vote for Thompson,
He wants to cut and carve,
He built himself a palace,
And let his workmen starve.
We'll raise the British colours
And never turn our coat,
We'll put in ANGUS MORRISON
By every loyal vote!
We will not go for Thompson,
His promise never sticks,
We will not eat his pancakes,
Nor take his dirty bricks!

We will not vote for Currie,
He's only fit to bark,
We'll choose an honest farmer
Who is a man of mark.
He ploughs the Heights of Queenston,
He glories in their fame,
A loyal British Farmer,
And Robertson's his name!
We'll never vote for Thompson,
He took the Yankee oath,
We will not vote for Currie,
For HE seems nothing loath.

Come all ye Whigs and Tories,
Whatever your degree;
Niagara Town and Township,
Now loyally agree!
We love Confederation;
We hate mere faction fight,
We'll back th' Administration
So long as they do right!
For MORRISON and ROBERTSON,
We'll man the union boat,
We'll gloriously elect them
And never split a vote!

God save our new Dominion,
God save our noble Queen;
We're now the biggest nation
America has seen.
We go for law and order,
We'll squelsh both Howe and Brown
We'll support the constitution,
They shall never pull it down!
For MORRISON and ROBERTSON,
We'll all throw off our coats!
They are the people's candidates,
And they shall have our votes!